

"What's the use of working all day long, going to bed tired every night and getting little or no money for it? No one loves me, no one cares for me. All the other girls have sweethearts, but I have none. I might live forever and never have a home of my own. I do not want to live, that's all."

There are other points of resemblance between Herr Doeme and Ickens's queer little character, Mantalini. Mantalini's artistic nature could not brook any discussions of such sordid things as money. When the little under dressmaker would not loosen up Mantalini would seize a knife and threaten self-destruction. It is recalled that in the end the artistic Mantalini was divorced by the dressmaker, married a washerwoman to keep him from going to work and ended up as a casket turner at Bloomsbury.

egging for something in the way of  
weeds. The result is soon shown in  
greatly increased health, strength  
and mental activity.  
There's a reason.  
Look in each package for a copy of  
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...cannot get its full nourishment, the

you lose, therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

## Sunday World Wants Work Wonders

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured with one or two bottles. At druggists.

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